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The Arena

1966-04

The Arena: April-May 1966

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Boston University



THE ARENA

**Student American Medical Association
Boston University School of Medicine**

Vol. II No. 6
April - May 1966

B.U. HOSTS REGIONAL SAMA CONFERENCE

The B.U. Chapter of the Student American Medical Association played host to the spring regional meeting of SAMA on Saturday, April 23 at Boston's Sheraton Plaza Hotel in Copley Square. Member chapters from region 2 (New England States, New York and New Jersey) sent representatives to Boston to discuss their accomplishments during the year, plans for next year and plans for the National Convention to be held in Los Angeles during the last week in May. Representatives from New Jersey College of Medicine (formerly Seaton Hall), Downstate, Albert Einstein, Syracuse and Boston University were present along with apologies from Buffalo, Vermont, New York University, Albany and Tufts who couldn't attend due to exam schedules and other conflicts.

The accomplishments of our chapter over the past year have been the 1965 edition of the First Year Facts; the Arena; the Christmas Toy Dance; Christmas Party at BCH; 4th year scholarship for study overseas, and the Symposium on Medicare. Few other chapters had as many different activities, although they did run continuous activities throughout the year. Downstate, Einstein and Syracuse ran a successful film series showing foreign films and good U.S. films (which were only a few years old) on Saturday evenings. Downstate also had a Christmas Party for the children at Kings County Hospital, but unlike us, asked for contributions of toys rather than having the toy serve as admission to a dance.

(con't. on p. 5)

SAMA SYMPOSIUM

Following the precedent established last year, SAMA has sponsored a symposium on a paramedical subject of vital interest and importance to the medical student and medical community.

The second Annual BU-SAMA Symposium was held April 4 in the Evans 8 Amphitheatre of University Hospital on MEDICARE. The participants of the Medicare Symposium were Dr. Claude E. Welch, President of the Massachusetts Medical Society; Dr. Henry J. Bakst, Associate Dean of BUSM; and Mr. John C. O'Kane, Executive Assistant of Massachusetts Blue Shield. Dean Ebaugh served as moderator and directed the participants to a discussion of potential problems posed by the present medicare legislation.

Medical education depends on the service patients; now with medicare, many of the patients who were previously service or ward patients can come to the hospital as private patients. Thus the service group of patients is destined to disappear. Also the present charity patients will be able to enter the private hospitals and not be forced to rely on the city hospitals, putting a strain on the private hospital.

Under medicare, all laboratory tests and diagnostic procedures must be justified as both necessary and practical to the care and treatment of the patient. In student training, many procedures are done for their educational value and are not absolutely essential for the patient. For example, doing a glucose tolerance test in the face of an unequivocal fasting blood sugar for the diagnosis of

(con't. on p. 5)

THE FIRST ORTHOPOD

Mervin K. Plasterbaum, a 57-year-old Jewish immigrant to Paris, France was a well-known cement-mixer and brick layer of 16th century Europe. His chief claim to fame, however, was not his superlative acuity for applying mortar to the walls of the Hebrew section of Paris, but rather his ingenious invention of a white, quick setting mortar of remarkably low tensile strength and cohesiveness which he sold to the local Gentile tradesmen as grade A cement for building ecclesiastical belfries. It was known in the 16th century as "Plasterbaum's White Adhesive Pumice" and is known today as Plaster of Paris. It was not until the late Renaissance when an Italian-Jewish sculptor, Michaelangelo, was sculpting using Plasterbaum's "White" cement to cover his mistakes and accidentally drove his chisel through the distal third of his radius producing a quite dolorous fracture, that the true significance of Plasterbaum's discovery came into being. In his extreme agony he knocked his pail of plaster onto his cleaved arm and noted that when the material hardened, he no longer suffered from the pain. When some weeks later, the cast dissolved in a torrential rainstorm, and his arm had completely healed, Michaelangelo heralded Plasterbaum's compound in wild ecstasy. This event has been referred to in present times as Michaelangelo's agony and ecstasy.

In more recent times, this substance renamed Gypsum, was found to occur in two forms. The first as a highly impure material called Alabaster which is used for statuary and the second as relatively pure $\text{CaSO}_4 \cdot 2\text{H}_2\text{O}$ which is its commonest form. When Gypsum is heated to 130° , the vapor pressure of the water it gives off exceeds that of the moisture in the atmosphere; water vapor escapes rapidly, and the compound decomposes:

The hemi-hydrate which remains, called Plaster of Paris, gives a much lower pressure of water and is more stable. When moistened with water, it sets in about half an hour to a solid mass of Gypsum. The setting involves the reverse of the equation above and is mildly exothermic.

(con't. on p. 6)

PHI DELTA EPSILON LECTURE

Dr. Henry Shwachman was the guest speaker at the annual Phi Delta Epsilon Aaron Brown Memorial Lectures on March 31 at University Hospital. Dr. Shwachman, a staff member of Children's Hospital, spoke on cystic fibrosis (mucoviscidosis), a topic on which he is considered one of the world's foremost authorities. He discussed the clinical manifestations related to pancreatic dysfunction (meconium ileus in the newborn, and congenital steatorrhea), and the respiratory involvement which eventually leads to severe pulmonary infection.

Much of Dr. Shwachman's talk was devoted to his endeavors to find a means of early detection for cystic fibrosis. Two such promising possibilities are the examination of the meconium and the determination of the NaCl concentration of infants' fingernails. The latter test would replace the more tedious examination of NaCl content of sweat which is likewise elevated in individuals suffering from cystic fibrosis.

The Aaron Brown Memorial Lectures is given annually in memory of Dr. Aaron Brown, founder of the Phi Delta Epsilon Fraternity.

Following the lecture held in the Evans 8 Amphitheatre of University Hospital, the enthusiastically receptive audience of 60 was served collations.

Marty Feldman
BUSM (II)

MILESTONES

Junior-Senior Classes
Weddings

June 4 - Susan Bradford - Phil Elia

June 4 - Egle Damjanaitis - Kenneth Pedini

Senior Class (1966)

June 4 - Joan Sender

June 4 - Rick Leete

WHAT IS ART?

by

Crusader Batman

The question is far too complex to be answered in a single sentence. We shall have to circle around it and wave the cape at it many times, just as a matador does before killing the bull.¹

When in Spain last year, freelancing as it were, I discovered to my joy (and to the edification of many readers) the significance and deeper meaning of "killing the bull." Thus I was well prepared for medical historian Dr. Marti-Ibanez' distillation of the essence of "What is art?" vis a vis the practicing physician.² It was a burning question, alarming and at the same time irresistible as ether. And from my point of view I quite agreed that it was a question of kill or be mutilated in the try. I believe that Dr. Ibanez came off rather well in his attempt, having brilliantly avoided every aspect of the question. I, on the other hand, shall sacrifice myself for the good of science and medicine, hurling myself into the ring to take up the cause in behalf of the first year class. ARMA VIRVMQVE CANO, etc. But more of that later.

In the old days, Art was never killing the bull. But that's another story. Indeed, the fiber of this one leads us half-blind as the poet was to those treasured friends and comrades we know as well as ourselves, with whom we have spent long and joyous hours discussing the relative merits of the Helmholtz Theories or the doctrine of Synaptic Transmission.

Now there comes a time in every young medical student's life when he must put the question to himself: "what is art?" For Art will be on his right hand or on his left. The aspiring, young surgeon, for example, can scarcely dispense with Art. An illustration of this important fact is the following oft repeated anecdote.

1. plagerized from Marti-Ibanez, Felix, Editorial in MD Magazine, Feb., 1966.
2. In fact I anticipated all Dr. Ibanez' work by about six months in an unpublished monograph entitled, "Humm Baybee, or c'mon art, for gosh sakes." (con't. on p. 7)

Observer, Junior

"The Dynamic Duo"

Peaceful night fell on Glotham. But only briefly for Glotham had fallen on hard times. A crime wave of tidal proportions had swamped the flimsy life-raft of civilized behavior upon which good citizens sit huddled together, trying to avoid drowning in the violent sea of primitive behavior around them. For several weeks, a syndicate of the most dangerous and fiendish felons ever to challenge the forces of justice had successfully thwarted the best of Glotham's defenses. Soon after the setting sun had taken with it the honest enlightenment of day, the sundry criminal elements of the city emerged from the sewers and penthouses to combine in a chemical reaction to yield a new compound for crime.

But at stately Trigone Towers, the mansion of handsome urologist-about-town Bruce Waldeyer and his young ward Dick, life was going on in its usual gracious way, for the moment untouched by events in the nearby city. As our story opens, Bruce was giving Dick his weekley nose-flute lesson.

"Gee, Bruce, do I haveta learn to play this thing? How will it help me to get into college?"

"Now, Dick, music hath charms to soothe the raging breast. You know that."

"Gosh, yes, Bruce, I'm sorry, I shoulda realized it."

All at once the faithful butler Henle strode into the room. "Beg pardon, sir, but there is a call for you - on the Pyelophone." The two younger men rose together and moved gracefully to the next room. Bruce lifted the receiver.

"Yes, Commissioner?"

"Batsman, I need your help with great urgency. The city needs you. Our men cannot cope with the wave of crime that is curling our hair. We are afraid that unless something is done the wave will become permanent."

"Say no more. We are on our way." He rang off and said to his ward, "Well, boy, to the orchcrypt."

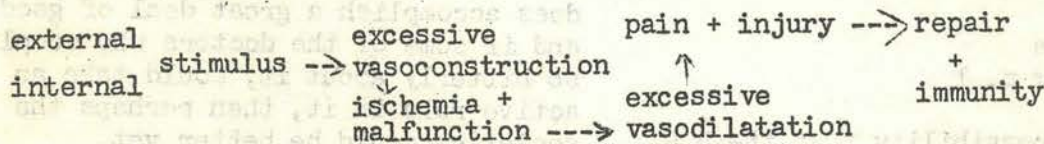
And so once again the caped crusader and the boy wonder answered an all too natural call. As Batsman and Dartos - (con't. on p. 7)

5th MEETING OF THE BOSTON STUDENT
NEUROLOGICAL SOCIETY:

Dr. John Graham on Migraine

Dr. John Graham, Chief Physician at the Faulkner Hospital, spoke before the fifth meeting of the BSNS on Friday evening, April 29th on the "Diagnosis and Treatment of Migraine". His statement of the topic was clear and well penetrated with clinical examples. He also suggested several approaches to research in the field of migraine, which as yet is relatively unexplored, the late Dr. Harold Wolff and Dr. Graham being two of the principal pioneers.

Dr. Graham first discussed the clinical expression of the disease in its three different forms - the classic migraine, the common migraine, and the cluster migraine. He then went on to point out certain features which are common to most migraine syndromes: hereditary (80% of families show history of headaches); affects both sexes (females more commonly in classic and common and males more so in the cluster type); episodic and self-limiting; initial phase of ischemia; secondary painful phase of vasodilatations and inflammation; site of localization may vary; generalized systemic effects (vomiting, tearing, stuffy nose, followed by runny nose, flushing, sweating); temporary immunity after attacks; and relief afforded by pregnancy, operations, and illness. Dr. Graham also gave his scheme for the development of an attack:



The cause for the excessive vasoconstriction - vasodilatation may possibly be a congenital defect in the cerebral vasculature or the elaboration of a very potent vasodilator substance, NEUROKININ (first discovered in Dr. Wolff's laboratory, akin to Bradykinin). Dr. Graham concluded by pointing out that Dr. Wolff's original experimentations have yet to be confirmed mainly because there are so few researchers in this field. When one considers that from two to 12% of the population (between (con't. next column)

four and 24 million people) are affected by migraine, then it is clear that more research is needed to benefit the many who suffer these painful vascular headaches.

Jeffery L. Barker
Vice-President

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE BSNS
ON THURSDAY, MAY 12th AT 1:00 IN THE
AUDITORIUM TO ELECT OFFICERS FOR NEXT
YEAR.

ALL MEMBERS ARE REQUESTED TO ATTEND.

EXIT THIRD YEAR PAPER

Perhaps in the last throws of the annual third year struggle, some of the third year students have gathered together to share their thesis topics in student seminars. While these meetings have tried to emphasize clinical aspects, topics discussed have ranged from the biochemistry of immunoglobulins to the fundoscopic appearance of diabetic retinopathy.

Besides giving the head of steam built up in the last few months a chance to blow off, the seminars provided a chance for student discussion without faculty presence and for exchange of the presumably latest information. In addition some of the presentations involved original clinical or laboratory investigation done as part of the student "experience".

Topics discussed were: Lactic acidosis and shock, Mr. Siegel; Menier's disease, Mr. Goldstein; Rheumatoid nodules, Mr. Schwartz; The Thymus, Mr. Shiff; Metabolism of the failing heart, Mr. Lifschitz; Hormonal changes in the failing heart, Mr. Bailen; The eosinophil, Mr. Garick; Immunoglobulins, Mr. Shevach; Steroid ulcers, Mr. Hiebert; Atabine, bacterial resistance in infection, Mr. Clocker; The hypercoagulable state, Mr. Lodewick; Hypercoagulability and malignancy, Mr. Bell.

Steve M. Schwartz
BUSM III

SAMA Conference

Con't. from p. 1

Due to the possibility that the B.U. chapter might not be able to send a representative to the National Convention (because of a conflict with final exams), a discussion was held on the possible nominees for Regional Vice-President for the coming year. The two people suggested for their part were: Bill McAveney President of the Downstate chapter and active in the National SAMA organization and Gerry Healy President of our B.U. chapter. After a deadlocked discussion for more than an hour; deadlocked not because each had his own personal backing, (con't. next column)

but because each deserved the post, has done a great deal for his own chapter, and it was felt he could do a great deal for the region as regional vice-president, the dilemma was finally solved when Gerry removed himself from consideration. He said that since Bill McAveney is more active and more familiar with National SAMA than he, and that there are a number of SAMA chapters in New York and the regional vice-president ought to be centrally located. Gerry asked that the nomination go to Bill. He volunteered his own service and assistance whenever they should be desired and expressed the hope that someday, all three Medical Schools in Boston could have an active SAMA chapter. B.U. presently is the only active chapter. Tufts chapter is trying to start under the leadership of one or two students, but they are running into many obstacles and Harvard, at this time, has nothing.

That evening, we had dinner at the Sheraton Plaza, Dr. William Warren Babson, president-elect of the Massachusetts Medical Society was our guest for the evening and while he didn't make any speech, many SAMA representatives found him interesting to talk to and a help in clarifying their understanding of the role of a state medical society. One point Dr. Babson felt very strongly about was that organized medicine as represented by the state and local medical societies and the larger A.M.A. is not the dragon many lay people and doctors make it out to be. It can and does accomplish a great deal of good, and if some of the doctors who complain so bitterly about it, would take an active role in it, then perhaps the societies could be better yet.

SAMA SYMPOSIUM

Con't. from p. 1

diabetes mellitus. Or the patient who enters the hospital with the symptoms 99% in favor of a given disease. In a teaching hospital that other 1% is evaluated although the practical approach would be to start therapy for the 99% probable disease and if the therapy (con't. on p. 6)

SAMA SYMPOSIUM

Con't. from p. 5

did not work, then evaluate the other 1%. It was suggested by Dr. Welch that the teaching patient costs 25% more than the private patient, and was justified in that occasionally a rare, unsuspected disease would be picked up. But how much of this could be done under the present medicare legislation?

Another problem, is having to review each patient's case by the end of 20 hospital days to determine whether this patient required further hospitalization or can be sent to an Extended Care Facility (nursing home). This patient would have to be re-evaluated every twenty days. Although this is already done by many hospitals today, what happens to the patient who does not require hospitalization, but does require continual care? The nursing homes are fine on paper, but according to a survey, at the present time, only 70 beds out of 28,000 beds in Mass. nursing homes meet government standards. Now where are the patients to be sent. Also, with the increased demand on private and semi-private rooms and less use of wards, many hospitals will have trouble handling the load and demand made upon them, thus necessitating a rapid turnover of patients, but having no place to send them for extended care.

Recently, a number of representatives in Washington tried to introduce legislation requiring every doctor to file a listing of all fees for every service done, ie. hematocrit, hemoglobin, ear examination, auscultation of the heart, etc.... This was strongly opposed in Washington by both the Mass. Medical Society and the A.M.A. More and more, they fear complete government regimentation of medical practice as indicated by such proposed legislation, having to justify all tests as necessary and practical, a 20 day hospitalization period and then re-evaluation, etc. All of this will require a great deal of paper work for the doctor and it was suggested that the doctor might need a secretary to just handle the legal details and paper work. The members of the panel were not opposed to the idea of Medicare as a form of assistance to the elderly whose active income has markedly diminished, what they fear is the increasing regimentation and regulation of their practice.

THE FIRST ORTHOPOD

Con't. from p. 2

Plaster of Paris swells somewhat in setting, and so fills out completely every detail of a mold and applies itself closely to the outline of an object on which it is spread.

If in making Plaster of Paris, the temperature exceeds 165°, the hemihydrate also decomposed leaving "soluble" anhydrite. This form has a considerable affinity for water, by which it is immediately converted to the hemihydrate. For this reason it functions as a desiccant under the name of "Drierite".

When "soluble" anhydrite is heated to between 300-400°, it undergoes a change to "insoluble" anhydrite, also called "hard-burnt" or "dead-burnt" plaster. In this form it hydrates very slowly when water is added and does not "set". This form is the same as the natural mineral, Anhydrite.

Peter M. Glassman

BUSM III

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WHAT IS ART?

Con't. from p. 3

An unfortunate intern (one of our own,) having forgotten the deepening (and broadening) experience of his Liberal Art days, took liberty for license or vice versa (not knowing well the meaning of either) mistaking the man in the green mask for Art. His dismay was indescribable (so the story goes) when he discovered that it was the Chief Resident's finger to which he had so dexterously applied the hemostat. This catastrophe would never have befallen him had he been in Spain at the time. (cf/ den ersten Gedanken des Kopernikus, p. 22, I. Kan't, Critique, etc., etc.)

Now that we have circled a bit, waving our ample batcloak at what we had every right to believe was a fearful bull (cf. The Ultrastructure of the Batmobile, I. Batman, U. Robin & al.), you should not be surprised, dear reader (whatever your sex), when the fluttering batcape permits us the meereest glimpse of -- a moocow. Art has often (inadvertantly to be sure) been referred to as a moocow, though Freud was the first intentionally to call it so. But once again Frued leads us astray, which is as much as to say: "back to the barn".

Having thus pretty much circumsised Art, though by no means having put our proper brand on him, we shall shine the flashlight into the eyes, and proceed to circle in for the kill.

We all know then that today (though it never used to be) Art is killing the bull, and at the same time, evidently, Art is not the bull, nor was he (as it turned out) the Chief Resident, but a moocow. I shall not of course invoke

3. I may come under the censure of the SPCA and others at this point for having employed the rather cruel and taxing German method of exposition; thesis, anti-thesis (sitting rather heavily on the latter), but I believe that I am justified by a brilliant synthesis. And after all both cows and art are immortal if not sacred!

(con't. next column)

the t-test of significance to prove what is obvious to all, namely that in these days of confusion, crisis and identity explosion⁴ the question "what is Art?" inevitably leads us to the Art of Bullslaying.

Having perhaps salivated a bit at the mention of "t-test", having unstuck our rusty slide rules and chewed a pencil or two, if we now ask ourselves "what is Art?", we shall have to accept the "nothing hypothesis", for in committing the ultimate sacrilege, we shall have approached anti-nirvana. That is as much to say, bullslayers all, we shall know nothing, or, Art is a first year medical student, as you must have known all along, ha ha ha ummm.

"And what makes you so sure?" someone asks. "What are your qualifications?"

"Give us some data!" says another.

I answer all doubters with two words: NIRVANA CARTESIENNE. (We can still think even if we haven't the vaguest.⁵) But in a more serious vein I propose a reproducible test for all doubtful artists.

Next year when classes reconvene, listen at the door some Friday afternoon and try to identify the noise which follows Dr. Moyer's query (forgetting for the moment Scamper's fascia, God rest his soul) "what tendrils predominate in the vaguest nirvana?" The music of Art's voice, I proclaim, will be bovine.

4. Yawl, Harvey, The New Breed, or the puppy-rat-ion explosion at our house, West Egg., L.I., for the B.A. degree in Sociology at Princeling University, 1965.

5. Furd, S., From Bad to Verse, Case studies on psychoepileptics with focal lesions in the poetry center, p. 1009ff.

Ed V. Famiglietti, Jr.
BUSM I

Observer, Junior

Con't. from p. 3

Batsman in surgical greens, flowing cape, and concealing cowl; Dartos dressed in a tight-fitting tunic and urochrome-colored leotards-they struck terror into every hardened heart.

(con't. on p. 8)

Observer, Junior
Con't. from p. 7

After talking to the Commissioner again by the Pyelophone aboard the fast-moving Diuresemobile, they sped directly to the Median Bar at the fashionable Cysto Room in a downtown Glotham nightclub where a daring holdup was underway. The leader of the thugs in this lawless venture was none other than that diminutive demon, Jockey Shorts, and his partner, the musical malefactor, B.V.D. Bach.

The peerless pair broke through a window and confronted the gang. Shorts rasped, "It's Batsman!" Bach exclaimed, "Let's fugue!" The gang of crooks turned to run toward the exit. Batsman cried to his youthful companion, "Dartos, the Utricle Belt!" - and the two figures pulled out ampules of gas which they threw at the fleeing felons. The voluminous vapours quickly deprived the dastards of consciousness. Within moments the fumes cleared to reveal seven or so somnolent scourges. The victims of the aborted hold-up had fled.

Batsman turned and shook hands with his junior partner. "Nice work, chum." And then to their enormous surprise, the two fighters found it impossible to separate their hands! "Dartos, you idiot, not now! Let go of my hand! They're coming to!" "Holy Hyaluronic acid!" added Dartos.

"Wrong again, Batsman," said Shorts, now erect. "We never were asleep. Our noses were stuffed - no, not with gas filters, but just enough adenoviruses to swell our turbinates. In short, we all have colds! Which is just the way you two are going to be - cold and stiff. You tried to gas our gang, right? Now my girl Polly will inject you with enough Clostridia to give you gas gangrene! We're gonna watch you blow up like a blimp!" He turned to Bach. "Bee Vee baby, that intercellular cement you sprayed on their gloves worked great! I didn't even see you do it!"

The two crimefighters were bound together. Then Polly Uria unsheathed a syringe, paying no heed to sterile technique, slowly advanced toward our struggling heroes. Is this the end of Batsman and Dartos?

Holy anaerobes!

OBSERVER, JUNIOR
"THE CAPPED CAPER"

In our last tingling chapter, Batsman and Dartos had surprised the little louse, Jockey Shorts, and the baroque baddie, B.V.D. Bach, as they were carrying out a daring holdup at the Median Bar at Glotham's fashionable Cysto Room. Shorts, that notorious fly-by-night, had snapped back from certain capture and now the two crimefighters were bound with ropes and glued together with hyaluronic acid. The glandular Moll, Polly Uria, was about to finish the career of the dynamic duo by injecting them with Clostridia.

As Polly drew nearer, syringe poisonously poised, Batsman whispered into Dartos's ear, "Heads up, chum, we're not through yet. Get the hyaluronidase from the utricle belt!"

Somehow they managed to release enough enzyme from its pressurized capsule to cause the interpersonal cement to melt away, and it was then short work for the two escape artists to slip from their ropes. Quick as a flash, Batsman seized (as gently as possible under the circumstances) Polly's slender wrist, and the syringe discharged its contents impotently into the air. But before the two crusaders could move into further action, the other bandits had fled. "We're stymied, Dartos. Let's go home to wait, for now."

All was quiet at stately Trigone Towers until the next evening. At the accustomed hour, the faithful family retainer Henle carried in some dry cherry for Bruce, a tumbler of grape juice for Dick. But what's this? Henle's gait was definitely ataxic, cerebellum-wise! Bruce Waldeyer looked up from his book, as amused as puzzled. "Why Henle, you've been nipping the cherry! You're absolutely looped!"

"I do hope you'll forgive this little excess, Master Bruce. After all, being a faithful retainer has few other compensations."

"Of course, Henle."

"I also must tell you, sir, that Police Commissure Gordon is on the Pyelophone."

"Great Scut! Henle, why didn't you say so?" And he and Dick dashed into the next room.

(con't. on p. 9)

Observer, Junior
Con't. from p. 8

"Batsman, here, Commissure,"

"Glad I caught you. We've just received a note from your arch-enemy, the female bat-figure of the underworld, Macula. She wrote that she has kidnapped the wealthy socialite-urologist Bruce Waldeyer and his young ward, Dick."

Bruce and Dick exchanged meaningful glances.

"She and her partners Bach and Shorts are holding the two of them at the Cream Master Dairy factory. They want a million dollars ransom, and threaten to dispose of them if there are any rescue attempts."

"Thanks, Commissure." He hung up.

"Gee Batsman," Dartos gushed, "why did they give their hideout away?"

"Sounds like a trap. And why did they fib about kidnapping you and me?"

Minutes later the costumed couple were speeding toward the Dairy. They left the Diuresemobile in a grove and snuck around to the main coal chute. Holding their breath, they dove down the chute which they knew opened into the main bottling room. But how disconcerting! They landed right into two huge milk bottles, marked His and His. The bottle tops sealed themselves automatically, and Batsman and Dartos had only face-level portholes through which to communicate with the outside, where the beautiful and sinister Macula Lutea, dressed in a yellow army-surplus Bela Lugosi costume, faced them leering hideously.

"At last Batsman, I have you encapsulated. Not only that, but the only reason you risked the lives of our captives is that you knew they weren't here - because they are your secret identities! Now that we know all we have to, prepare to meet a most grisly and sanitary doom! You are going to be the first people on earth to be Pasteurized! Bach, baby-kid, start the conveyer belt!"

"You crural fiend!" exclaimed Dartos, who had recently showered with pHisohex.

"Poor deluded girl," muttered Batsman, whose respect for womanhood surpassed his fear of commercial milk processing.

Have Batsman and Dartos been revealed? Are they to be homo-genized? Turn to this same page in the next issue for more dairying-do.

Richard Goldwater
BUSM III

Freshman Class (1969)
Weddings

June 5 - Joyce Roberts - David Adamson

June 11 - Margie Durham - William Grace

June 12 - Janet Bergham - David Levinson

June 25 - Susan Locke - Peter Walker

Aug. 13 - Margie Ann Sloan - Dave Fleishman

Aug. 13 - Anne Waite Coleman - John P. Mamana

Sophomore Class (1968)
Weddings

June 25 - Elizabeth Brown - Michael Kane

Jourdan Moore - Alan Houston

June 26 - Janet Schulman - Michael Kussman

July 3 - Lindsey Davidson - Geoffrey Simon

Aug. 6 - Benita Katz - Lloyd Bronson

Aug. 27 - Monica Piana - Frank Schaberg

Engagements
Phyllis Hurwitz - Leon Goldman

Junior Class (1967)
Weddings

June 4 - Dorothy Gallagher - Jeffrey Lowery

Maureen McCarthy - Peter Lodewick

July 23 - Mary Beckerlegge - J. Howard Brown

Lucy Allen - John Williams

Aug. 24 - Joyce Cohen - Marshall Bedine

July 2 - Elizabeth Dinn - Neil Lombardi

Sheila Harney - Tony Bonacci

June 11 - Carol E. Ross - Steve Paulding

CONGRATULATIONS AND BEST WISHES TO ALL

Do you want to sell or rent your microscope? In September, the members of the entering freshman class of BUSM will begin their medical careers and one of the requirements is a microscope. During June those students accepted to BUSM will be sent a copy of the "FIRST YEAR FACTS", prepared by the members of the current first year class and SAMA. As last year, as a service to both the present BUSM community and the incoming freshman class - a listing of microscopes for sale or rent will be included in the FIRST YEAR FACTS BULLETIN. The FYF will be reaching the students when many will be seriously looking for a microscope.

If you would like to take advantage of this service - please fill out the form below and return it to Paul Levine, BUSM II, Nancy Dawber, BUSM I, or any SAMA officer, care of Student Mail by May 24.

Make of microscope _____

Year Purchased _____ Year Made _____

Monocular _____ or Binocular _____ Condensor _____

Substage Illuminator _____ or Mirror _____

Objectives _____, _____, _____, _____

Eyepieces _____, _____, _____, _____

Rent _____ or Sell _____; Price _____ (if not definite approximate)

Light source (if external): Make, Age, Description _____

Name _____ Class _____

Where can you be reached (address and tel. no.) _____

May _____

June _____

July _____

Aug. _____

please print

Do you want to sell or rent your photographs? In December, the Bureau of the
National Geographic Society of MEN will begin their annual census and you of
the world's largest is a photograph. During this time, photographs are sent to MEN
will be sent a copy of the "FIRST YEAR FACTS", prepared by the Bureau of the
National Geographic Society, as a reward to both the person
who sent the photograph and the National Geographic Society. The first year will
also be sent a copy of the "FIRST YEAR FACTS" prepared by the Bureau of the
National Geographic Society, as a reward to both the person
who sent the photograph and the National Geographic Society.

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